

One Cent a Word

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Japanese Sugar Cane for seed. Heavy grower for Stock or Syrup. Going price. Address, SIDE-HILL DAIRY, DeLand, Fla.

WANTED.

WANTED—A medium-size horse. Not too old. Must be sound, gentle and cheap. W. H. McElroy, DeLand, Fla.

WANTED—\$1000, at 6 or 7 per cent, for three or five years. First mortgage on good DeLand property. Owner of loan died and executor is calling it in. Address, Box 292, DeLand.

The Advertising World.

Do you do any sort of advertising by newspaper? If so, you should know about another method. If so, you should know about another method. It can be done without any cost. Many people have done it. It costs nothing to do it. It's simple. It's easy. It's quick. It's effective. It's permanent. Business successful and lasting. Standard House, 330 DeLand St., Chicago.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

To the Creditors, Legatees, Distributors, and all Persons Having Claims or Demands Against the Estate of Adelia E. Joy:

You are hereby notified to present any and all claims which you may have against the estate of Adelia E. Joy, as detailed, at the time prescribed by law, to the testator. Within two years from the date of this notice, or the same will be forever barred.

George J. Barker, Executor.

DeLand, Fla., this Dec. 16, 1903.

NOTICE OF FINAL DISCHARGE.

This notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor will six months after date, return on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1904, present his final account of the administration of the estate of John L. Bush, deceased, and wish that the same be allowed and approved.

This December 11, A. D. 1903.

Chas. W. Rush, Executor.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that A. E. Chandler, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 904, dated the 1st day of May, A. D. 1898, and certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to me in accordance with law. Said certificate entitles him to the following property situated in Volusia County, Florida, town of DeLand, section of 14, Sec. 15, Tp 1 South, Range 32, East, 4 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Eric Courtney. Under said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 30th day of February, A. D. 1904.

Witness my official signature and seal this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1904.

Sam'l D. Jordan,

Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Fla.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Louis Taylor, deceased, will, on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1904, apply to the Circuit Court, Judge of Volusia County, Florida, in his office in the city of DeLand, in several counties, for an order to sell the interest of George E. Taylor, a minor, in and to the following described real estate: The nw 1/4 of the forty (40) of lot two (2). See map of Tp 12 S. as provided for in Section 954 of the Revised Statutes of Florida.

CHARLES E. GERHISH,

Executor of the estate of Louis Taylor.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, Guardian, Louis E. Bennett, No. 209, A. D. 1904, minors, will on Monday, March 2d, A. D. 1904, make application to the honorable county judge of Volusia County, Florida, in his office in the city of DeLand, in several counties, for an order to sell the interest of George E. Taylor, a minor, in and to the following described real estate: The nw 1/4 of the forty (40) of lot two (2). See map of Tp 12 S. as provided for in Section 954 of the Revised Statutes of Florida.

PRUDENCE BENNETT,

This February 18, 1904. Guardian.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that Neal Harper, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 604, dated the 1st day of May, A. D. 1903, has filed and certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to me in accordance with law. Said certificate entitles him to the following described property situated in Volusia County, Florida, town of DeLand, section of 10, Sec. 22, Tp 1 South, Range 32 E., 2 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Neal Harper. Under said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1904.

Witness my official signature and seal this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1904.

Sam'l D. Jordan,

Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Fla.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.

NOTICE is hereby given that Wm Laws & J. P. Harbin, purchasers of Tax Certificate No. 906, dated the 17th day of June, A. D. 1898, have filed and certificate in my office, and have made application for tax deed to me in accordance with law. Said certificate entitles him to the following described property situated in Volusia County, Florida, town of DeLand, section of 13, Sec. 13, Tp 10 South, R 30 East, 40 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Wm Laws & J. P. Harbin. Under said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1904.

Witness my official signature and seal this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1904.

Sam'l D. Jordan,

Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Fla.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that Wm Laws & J. P. Harbin, purchasers of Tax Certificate No. 906, dated the 17th day of June, A. D. 1898, have filed and certificate in my office, and have made application for tax deed to me in accordance with law. Said certificate entitles him to the following described property situated in Volusia County, Florida, town of DeLand, section of 13, Sec. 13, Tp 10 South, R 30 East, 40 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of J. P. Harbin. Under said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1904.

Witness my official signature and seal this 22nd day of January, A. D. 1904.

Sam'l D. Jordan,

Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Fla.



TROPICAL PINEAPPLE, TAR and WINE...

Our money winning books, written by men who know, tell who deserves to get the most out of them.

Potash

They are needed by every man who owns a field and a plow, and who desires to get the most out of them.

They are free. Send postal card.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—95 Nassau Street
Atlanta, Ga.—25 Broad St.

has cured more bad cases of Indigestion, LaGrippe, Stomach Disorders, Coughs and Colds this winter than ALL OTHER remedies combined.



See your Druggist or write the Manufacturers.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year." — MRS. SARAH E. SHIFFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.

Thedford's Black Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell Thedford's Black Draught.

Thedford's Black Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used. — MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

Tropical Manufacturing Company, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

SOLD BY
W. A. ALLEN.
G. W. FISHER.

WORKING OFF A GROUCH.

The Operations of a Curious Phase of Human Nature.

John was grumpy and cross and found fault with his dinner. His wife surveyed him calmly.

"I know there is some reason for your grumpiness, what shall I call it? Well, for your unhappy frame of mind," she said. "Probably things have gone wrong at the office, but why should you come home to work off your anger on me? I'm not to blame in the slightest. It's a curious trait of human nature that when one has been whipped he at once wants to turn around and whip somebody else."

"I suppose that trait was left out of your nature," remarked John sardonically.

"No, indeed," replied his wife. "When things go wrong in the kitchen I am rather inclined to scold the children. If you reprimand me for extravagance, my impulse is to frown with the first person I meet. If I have been out calling and return home late to dinner, I feel very much inclined to rate you for coming home so early. I've watched this same trait in the children. When I scold Alice, she always finds occasion to shirk Maud on the sly. If you spank Jim, he generally goes out and makes faces at the little girl across the way. If the children come home from school saying 'teacher was awful gross today,' I jump to the conclusion that the principal had been criticizing the teacher. If you tell me I'm not economical, I know you have just suffered from a slump in the stock market, and I suppose after you and I have had a little heated discussion you go down to the office and make things unpleasant for the clerks."

"To be frank with you, Mary," said John, "I do not often find you guilty of working off a grouch on me. Tell me what you do instead."

Mary smiled demurely. "I wait until you go out of the house; then I run for my room, lock the door, throw myself on the couch, bury my head in the pillow and have a good cry." — New York Press.

An Accident.

Fuhldy met with an accident yesterday."

"What kind?"

"Sat on a dynamite keg just before it went off."

"Did you see him?"

"Yes, he seemed all broken up about it." — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Taking It Philosophically.

"Why, George, what do you think I did? I accidentally gave the rest of those cooking school biscuits I made yesterday to the dog. I mistook them for the dog biscuits."

"All right. Bring in the dog biscuits.

"We can stand it if the dog can." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pleasures of Imagination.

"It is not so much what a thing is as what we think it is that influences us," I insisted earnestly, for I believed in looking on the bright side of things.

"True," replied the unsentimentalist. "Nothing adds so much to the bouquet of the wine as the right label on the bottle." — Judge.

THE PAYMASTER'S RIDE

[Original.]

This is a true story related to me by the brother of the man principally concerned. Only the name is changed.

Many years ago, when California was inhabited largely by people of Spanish descent, John Nolan was an officer of a lumber company at Sacramento. It was one of his duties to go among the lumber camps of the company in a little two-seated wagon and pay off the men.

One evening while riding from one camp to another Nolan saw the figure of a woman standing in the road ahead of him, evidently waiting for him to come up.

"Will you give me a lift, signor?" she said when he reached her.

"Certainly. Get up beside me, or, if you think it too crowded on the front seat, take the hind one."

"Thank you, signor," replied the woman.

"I will take the seat that gives the most room." And she climbed in at the rear.

"H'm," said Nolan to himself. "She has an eye to correct behavior." And he drove on. "It's a fine night," he remarked by way of opening a conversation. "I think the moon must be at the full."

"A fine night," repeated the woman without adding any thing further. Nolan tried with several remarks to draw her into conversation, but, failing, relapsed into silence. The moonlit path over which he was driving the serene heavens through which the queen of night was slowly moving, the glittering stars, were far more attractive than a woman who would not talk. Nolan drove on, occupied with his own thoughts, and was gradually forgetting his companion, when, happening to turn his head sideways, he caught a dash of moonlight reflected from some polished surface behind him.

Now there was nothing in the light of the round disk in the heavens to stir any emotions within John Nolan except those of the most serene character. Why then should these few reflected rays, this momentary glimmer, cause his heart to stand still and a cold shiver to run down his back? What passed through his mind was even quicker than the flash of moonlight. It was this. He was riding alone, with a large sum of the company's money in his possession. He was known far and wide as the company's paymaster, and this woman was sitting behind him ready to plunge a knife into him in order to obtain the money.

Turning partly sideways, he addressed a remark to her, keeping in that position as if to converse the more readily, but without in the least appearing to be aware of her purpose. As he turned, her arm that had been raised sank and her hand found concealment in the folds of her dress. One of Nolan's eyes was strained to watch her while the other was cast ahead at a forest they would soon enter. He knew that in the struggle which was inevitable he would have an advantage on the open plain. Within the shadow of the wood there would be no ray of moonlight to reveal to him an overhanging dagger. He must devise before they reached the wood some expedient either to get rid of the woman or force her to show her hand.

"Get up, you lazy beast," he said to his horse. "At this rate we'll be out all night." And, striking at the animal with his whip, he contrived to drop it in the road.

"Whoo!" He pretended to try to stop the horse at once, but took pains that he should leave some interval between them and the fallen whip.

"I've dropped my whip," he said to the woman. "Would you mind getting it for me?"

The woman hesitated a moment, then got down and went back for the whip. The moment she picked it up, Nolan lashed the horse with the reins and started on. The woman, seeing that she had been tricked, ran for the wagon.

Then began a race which Nolan feared was one between life and death. His horse, which was merely a hack, broke into a lop, but made no great speed. The woman, on the contrary, ran swiftly and in a few minutes caught hold of the tailboard of the wagon. Nolan seized the weapon nearest at hand, the seat the woman had been sitting on, and began to belabor her over the head. But her head was hard, and she was persistent. While she ran she was making efforts to climb over the dashboard and get into the wagon. Finally in one of these attempts her feet left the ground, and she was poised on the tailboard.

Nolan even in self protection had no stomach for killing a woman. Thus far he had neither shot at her nor made any effort to stab her. But when he saw her about to force an entrance he used the next most effective weapon to the seat—his boot. With a kick under the cheek he laid her unconscious in the road. There he left her to hurry on to the lumber camp.

Later when a party of lumbermen stopped where the affair had occurred they found the fallen robber still lying in the road.

"That's no woman," said one of the party, peering at the face upturned to the moonlight. "That's that Mexican gambler Yerex. He went broke yesterday and evidently tried to recoup by robbing the paymaster."

ANNA EDNA CARROLL.

Why Not Drink PURE WATER?

The Orange City Mineral Springs water is unsurpassed in purity, being absolutely free from organic matter, and possesses mineral properties especially beneficial in cases of kidney and liver troubles.

This water has received flattering endorsement from such men as Ernest G.